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THOMAS H. McLEOD, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, and Claim Agent. Office at his residence, West end of the bridge. 111 MIDDLEBURY, VT.

STEWART & ELDREDGE, Attorneys and Counselors at Law. 111 MIDDLEBURY, VT.

DR. S. T. ROWLEY, Eclectic Physician. At his residence on Seymour Street. 111 MIDDLEBURY, VT.

I. V. DAGGETT, M. D., Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office at A. L. Brigham's. WEST CORNWALL, VT.

M. H. EDDY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at Dr. Brigham's. 111 MIDDLEBURY, VT.

G. STEELE, Agent for Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company in Vermont. Office at Dr. Brigham's. 111 MIDDLEBURY, VT.

O. S. DICKINSON, Dealer in Watches and Fine Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware of every description. Next door to the Post Office. 111 MIDDLEBURY, VT.

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A. J. STILES, Photographer. 111 MIDDLEBURY, VT.

D. DOUGLAS, SADDLERY AND REPAIRS. 111 MIDDLEBURY, VT.

NEW GRAIN AND FEED STORE. 111 MIDDLEBURY, VT.

ON AND AFTER TUESDAY SEPT. 1, the charges per day at the Broad Last Inn will be again \$2.50; and the charges for dinner \$1.00. Charges per week will remain \$15.00 per month. Children between 10 and 15, three-quarters price; under 10, half-price. 111 MIDDLEBURY, VT.

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Middlebury Register.

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MIDDLEBURY, VT., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1868.

NO. 27

MISCELLANY.

A Sister's Farewell.

BY OLIVE E. F. THOMAS.

With affection pure and fervent,

As an angel soul might know,

Twine I now my arms around thee,

While the golden sun sinks low.

I have come to give my blessing,

Sad, regretful though it be,

On the hour that, swiftly pressing,

Parts forever me and thee.

Sister, I have brought white roses

From the garden that we prize,

Say you that the morning dew-drops

Long upon their beauty lie.

Chide me not; I'd cast no sorrow

O'er the gladness of thy brow.

Though from out the past I borrow

Light to cheer my spirit now.

Hand in hand let us together

Walk to-night in memory's halls,

Where the blue of sunset weather

Softly on the vision falls.

Where two young heads keep one pillow,

Beard at night's calm hour of prayer,

Drink from learning's pleasant fountain,

Share the same parental care.

Where two pairs of feet are timing

Measures that no discord know,

In the hall, the lane, the garden,

Mong the pebbles, to and fro;

Where the vines are festooned o'er,

And the garden path is strewn

With the songs of hope and love.

Memory hath another pathway—

Still we stand within its glow,

Where the dear ones of our circle

Wear the vesture of the tomb?

Clasp the sweet and winsome being,

Whose fond smile we watched to see

Pass and turn the corner Eden,

Where the sinless children be?

Press the forehead crowned with silver,

Glowing in earth's work no more,

And bid the honored hands to clasp

Scathed a mound the rain walks o'er.

Parting sister, thou art weeping!

Oh, be glad our falling tears,

We will guard the holy meaning

Of the unforgotten years!

See, the bright hour is passing!

Walks the moon in glory now;

Stars in vision grace appearing.

Wait to hear thy marriage vows.

Flon art happy, for love's gleaming

Towels within thy thoughtful eye,

Be its hallowed radiance streaming.

O'er thy heart no years go by!

Though my arms may clasp thee never,

Though our paths must parted be,

I will pray that countless years

From on high abide with thee;

That the chosen heart beside thee

Flit and honor give to time,

Truest love, which never fades,

Flit thy cup till life's deadline.

Wear the roses! keep the smiling!

Sweetly calls the wedding bell;

Let the story of thy true life

Guardian angels wait to tell.

Soon will drop the cord of silver,

Break life's golden bowl—and then,

To the heart whose love fades never,

I will clasp thee—mine again!

MISCELLANY.

A Whole-some Lesson.

BY MISS DENISON.

"Charles how would you, like to go to

Allston?" asked Mr. Lyons one morning.

"As it is your vacation, and there are

some little matters which you might be

able to attend to, it would make you a

pleasant trip. I met Gov. Dunlap the

other day; he is an old school friend of

mine, and he told me it would give him

great pleasure to entertain you at his

house.

"I should like it of all things," said

Charles, with difficulty keeping down the

delight that sent the blood in torrents to

his cheeks, for Charles Lyons prided him-

self upon his coolness. "A gentleman

should never show that he is surprised,"

was his maxim, not above all things he

wished to be quoted as a gentleman. To

be sure he was only seventeen, but he had

put off boyish sports and manners long

ago; studied deeply upon the shade of

the newest color in gloves, or the most

elegant style of cravat; was extremely

particular about the cut of his coat, and

could not have worn an unfashionable

hat for all the wealth of the universe. I

in afraid Charles stood on the verge of

fastidiousness, and that he was in danger

of losing whatever manliness nature had

originally imparted to him, from the

moment he began coaxing the shade of a

handsome pair of whiskers, which made

him in appearance years older than he

really was.

"Mr. Dunlap is governor of the State

now, is he not, father?" asked Charles,

placing his cup of coffee carefully back

for his hand trembled with the excitement

which the offer had given him.

"Yes, and one of the best men living.

I never met with his equal for simple,

earnest, high-minded manhood. He is

nearly worshipped by the people where he

lives, and might, I suppose, keep his office

for life if he should choose. But it was

in a manner forced upon him; I think he

cares very little about it."

"I'll have those fine shirts done just in

time, then," said Anna Lyons, who was

very proud of her brother. "I don't be-

lieve you'll see any as handsome in Al-

lston, or in any other place. It has tak-

en a month's hard work just to embroi-

der the buttons, and there are only two.

I'm so glad they're all but finished—

How nice you will look in your new

suit!"

"I shall try to do the family credit,"

said Charles, swelling with pride, as he

rose from the table. He did not say that

he conferred an honor on his father in

accepting the opportunity, but undoubt-

edly he felt that he did.

It took several days to get ready, and

meantime he made the announcement

among his friends that he was going to

stop at Gov. Dunlap's, as if it was only

an every day occurrence.

"Didn't know you were acquainted out

there," said one of his friends.

"Oh, yes, the Governor's an old friend

of father's; know him very well, or

rather feel as if I did, he being a particu-

lar friend of the family. I expect to

make some jolly new acquaintances out

in Alston. And I understand the Govern-

or has some very pretty daughters. I

shan't be slow in getting interested there,

you may be sure."

And Charles felt that he was irresistible,

as he stood before the mirror, criti-

cally examining the effect of his new ac-

quainted shirt-front, in which he deter-

mined to make his debut. He was hand-

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